

# Tri-Weekly Astorian

ASTORIA, OREGON:  
D. C. IRELAND, Editor.  
THURSDAY, Oct. 16, 1873

## OREGON CENTRAL RAILROAD-- COLONY--NEHALEM VALLEY

In the ASTORIAN of the 9th inst. a short Editorial note appeared, of which the annexed is a copy:

—In a paper published at Cornelius we find the following:

Hopes were entertained by the Nehalem settlers that the Astoria branch of the Oregon Central Railroad would soon be built, but this idea is now abandoned.

We ask: By whom is the idea abandoned? By the Oregon Central Railroad Company, the Nehalem settlers, or yourself? Progressionist? It must be the last, because the Oregon Central Railroad Company still receive applications for land in that valley from the settlers, and issue receipts therefor, and the people have confidence enough in the building of the road to make the applications and settle under them—come out with your authority for this abandonment, that the people may no longer labor under delusions that may prove ruinous to them in future.

In response to this the Secretary of the Oregon Central Railroad Company writes as follows:

OFFICE OF THE O. C. R. COMPANY, }  
Portland, October 16th, 1873. }

EDITOR ASTORIAN: You refer to a statement in a "Cornelius paper," that the idea of constructing the Astoria branch of the Oregon Central Railroad is now abandoned.

I do not know who is authority for this statement, for I am sure it is not well founded. The Oregon Central Railroad Company have not abandoned the idea of constructing that road. It is one of the most important roads to the growth of this State, and the idea of its construction should not be abandoned by any one. The increasing difficulties of crossing the Columbia river bars, caused by the annually increasing deposits of sand and earth from the extending development of the great valleys of the Columbia and Willamette, warns the people of this State to labor for an early construction of this Astoria Railroad. Oregon Farmers and Business men want an iron track always open to the Ocean, on our own soil, and this Astoria road is their only chance. It is demanded alike by the obstructions of sand bars in Summer, and ice barricades in Winter; by the interests of the producer and the safety of the exporter. Portland will continue to be, as it is now, the great commercial center and distributing point of the Northwest, but its future growth and prosperity demands a railway to the sea (not the Sound), and Astoria will become to this city what Havre is to Paris, or Liverpool to London.

And it is important to bear in mind that the land grant to the Astoria Railroad is the last one granted by Congress, and that any new grants are not likely to be secured without great difficulty. That the financial embarrassment now affecting all railroad securities will operate against the construction of this road, and it is an important matter for every friend of this enterprise to labor to preserve this grant (already secured), by an extension of the time for construction—if necessary.

Very truly yours, J. GASTON.

It may be some satisfaction to the people to read this letter, from a source which entitles it to recognition as an official paper, bearing the appearance of reliability. It has never been supposed by us that the idea of anything like an abandonment of the enterprise had ever been entertained by the managers of it, or its more immediate advocates. It is certainly, positively, one of the most important roads to the growth of this State, as above expressed—and the present holders of the grant know full well the value of it. That it may be necessary, in view of existing circumstances financially, in Europe and America, to ask for an extension of time in the construction none will gainsay, but we have confidence that no unnecessary delay will be indulged. The country through which the road is to be constructed is one as rich in agricultural, mineral and lumbering resources as any one of similar area west of the Rocky mountains. Concerning this region, and the advantages it presents for the settlement of a colony, we reprint the following:

Several localities in the Western States have been settled by colonies, and the plan has been found to be a good one. Oregon is in need of colonists, and would amply reward them should they take up their abode within her borders. An unbroken tract of land is one requisite for the successful settlement of a colony. Such a tract is awaiting them in the Nehalem valley. The land has only been surveyed this Summer, consequently but few have yet applied for it. There is probably not so desirable a spot in the State of Oregon as this, for two or three hundred families of industrious farmers, possessing small means and desiring to settle together. It would not, perhaps, suit those who have been accustomed to boundless prairies, steam plows, etc., but the men content to open farms, clearing and getting under cultivation a few acres each year, can find here rich bottom land, bordered with fertile upland, covered with small brush, easily cleared, a fine climate and mild

Winters; a growth of wild herbage sufficient to support stock throughout the year, with a fine stream of water flowing through the midst of it, capable of driving innumerable saw and grist mills, woolen factories, etc.

From Astoria there are two roads leading in to the Nehalem valley, respectively twenty and thirty miles to the settlements. Ten miles of this can be traveled if preferred by water, in vessels as large as the largest river steamers. As pioneers generally trade but little at first with the outer world there has not been sufficient demand for a wagon road to warrant the few settlers in the valley in opening one, they depending on the primitive method of packing. A small expense, however, would enable wagons to pass through, and another season will see that improvement.

The Oregon Central Railroad from Portland and St. Joseph, will pass through Nehalem valley to Astoria, making that region of country to Oregon's real, natural seaport, what the Tualatin plains is to Portland. With the construction of the railroad will also become available the vast quantities of valuable timber, which covers the mountains on each side of the valley.

The land has been lately surveyed, and the plats will soon be filed in the land office. One half of it can be secured from the government, by homestead and pre-emption and the other half by purchase from the railroad.

A colony settling in this valley should have the means of support for one year at least. Should erect a saw mill immediately, and during the first Winter erect temporary houses and clear off a small tract of land for cultivation. After the first crop they would be able to support themselves without difficulty, to prosper, and grow into affluence. We hope those engaged in securing immigration to this State will give this matter attention, and see that those desiring to form colonies are made acquainted with this inviting field.

—It is idle to suppose the disaster to Captain Hall's expedition will have any effect in putting an end to Arctic exploration. Three hundred years continuous effort, stimulated by the very obstacles encountered, will not be baffled by any repulse.

The world's curiosity is certain to accomplish the end of planting the flag of some nation on the precise spot where there is neither latitude or longitude—where every point of the compass is towards the south—and the polar star shines with nearly vertical rays. Only about four hundred and fifty miles now intervene between the known and the unknown. Every expedition has gained something towards final success. New efforts may look very weak and foolish to the masses of men, but daring spirits have never hesitated or halted because the world showed no sympathy with their seeming rashness. The work is to be done—the great mystery solved—and the sooner the right man sets about it, the better. There is no such thing as fail, if parties can but reach a point where they can maintain themselves during the final advance and retreat, with adequate supplies to insure safety. Great as is the risk, the glory of success will be far greater.

—The diamond regions of South Africa have been erected into a separate colony of Great Britain, under the name of Griqualand West. Its extent is 17,800 square miles. About 40,000 persons are hunting for diamonds, of which \$5,000,000 were dug out last year. The diggings have been well turned over, and people are diverting their attention to agriculture and to developing the mineral resources of iron, copper and coal. Nothing has been heard from the Orange Free State, so it is to be inferred that the farmers of the little republic thought it wisest to make no fuss when the British lion laid its paw on a portion of their territory.

—Wheat is worth at Liverpool 12s 6d; at San Francisco, \$2.10; at Albany, 90 cents.

—A Eugene paper says: "Oregon's great living curiosity, 'Wrestling Joe,' has been begging through our streets for the past few days."

—Albany has seven grain warehouses with an aggregate capacity for storing 610,000 bushels of wheat. —380,000 bushels of wheat, 32,000 bushels of oats, 5,000 bushels flax seed, and 1000 bushels of barley were in store on the 25th.

## OVER THE MOUNTAINS.

Nine o'clock in the morning—you are sitting on your horse near upper Astoria.

The air is pleasant and warm, the sun is bright, you catch the scent of the fir trees; and as you look down upon the bay, and gaze far off to the Cape, you can almost imagine that you hear the roll and ripple of the waves upon the beach. And you know that the ocean to-day is in his gentle mood, and that he is singing his wondrous song of sympathy—a song more wonderful than the gift of tongues; for the song is of joy and triumph to the exulting and happy, and a weird dirge expressing unutterable sadness to the heart-broken and disconsolate. But there is no ripple on the bay—spacious, and beautiful.

You look across, that was a visual leap of ten miles; down to the Cape fifteen miles at a glance. The distant hills across the bay are not covered with grass.

You see the even curves of dark green rolling off into purple, and you know that you are glancing along the tops of an interminable forest of fir. But on the surface of the bay, the reflected sunbeams dance and glisten; the heavens, you know, are shadowed in the water's depths, but though you can see the flash of the light the shadows do not reach you.

Down to the left is the little town, the oldest town in Oregon—the chosen place of those who had the choice of all.

On the top of that hill, back of the little town, are stones from which you can learn that the beautiful bay is not always so bright and placid as you see it now; for the stones tell of the dead that lie beneath, and of winds and waves between you hazy shore and the one just at your feet. Out in the bay, so far that on a dark day you could scarcely distinguish the object from a black rock, the brightening sun reveals the hulk of a ruined vessel.

You have heard the story of the Sylvia. Strange coincidence: loaded with the spoils of the woods of which her name proclaimed her a deity. You revert to her story; what content was in her cabin, what mirth on her decks, what cheerfulness in her fore-castle, what visions of loved ones soon to be encircled by loving arms, and made glad by golden treasures. There she stands now, preaching night and day the ruin of her hopes, and the burden of her desolation.

And her silent inarticulate utterance speaks more audibly to your heart of dangers hidden and unseen, of the vanity of human hopes and wishes, than any Plymouth pulpit or deep-toned service of cathedral. You are in the shade of the tall trees which rise up behind you—gigantic, and dilated. A passing thought suggests that the freshness of the morning will soon give place to the sultriness of mid-day; but as you turn you catch a glimpse of the cirrus moving landward and you know that the heat of the sun is to be—tempered by the breeze of sea. Before advancing into the wood your sight ranges along the line where stands the forest like a mighty host embattled before you.

You select one tree from that countless multitude and ride up close beside it. There is a royal grandeur about it that proclaims it king among the mighty. You throw yourself far back in your saddle, and strive to see the topmost branches.

You are startled by the thought that this was a large tree when Columbus landed at the Bahamas. You look at it again, it is green and sound, what an ephemeron you are! The thought has done you good; into your heart is infused a profound feeling of humility. Ah! this old shaggy tree needs no laying on of hands, no jeweled stole to justify the lesson that he teaches.

—The Domestic Sewing Machine took the first premium at the State Fair—also, four blue ribbons for work. It also took the blue ribbon at two of the county fairs. I. W. Case is agent for Clatsop county. Call and see it for yourselves.

## BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND.

The Eastern people are just beginning to understand the Chinese situation on this coast. Forney's Press thinks that while "theoretically the opposition to Chinese immigration may be wrong, practically, and from the standpoint of the laboring classes of San Francisco, it is perhaps, right." Other Eastern papers entertain the same opinion. In fact, the subject is being brought home to them so forcibly in several of the large manufacturing cities, that they cannot avoid the discovery of the evils arising from this source. The Press, above alluded to, argues the subject as follows:

If these immigrants were all intelligent and industrious, and so many producers added to the ranks of labor, the objection to their coming would not be so strong or so general. But the great majority, it is declared, belong to the lowest classes, and are likely to produce nothing but pauperism and crime, of which we already have enough. Therefore, we take back our protests against the ordinance of the San Francisco Councils prohibiting the return of the dead bodies of Chinamen to their native country, and providing that these people when arrested shall have their pig-tails cut off. Possibly these are the only means to stem the Asiatic tide.

NEW SCHOOL BOOKS.—I have just received all the different kinds of New School Books required to be used in this State, that can now be found in San Francisco. Also, Slate pencils, Blotting pads, a good assortment of Stationery, Drawing paper, CARD BOARD, Perforated board, Ink, (Carmine, Purple and Black). Likewise a new stock of Crockery, Clocks and a large assortment of Lamp Chimneys, all of which will be sold cheap for cash.

I. W. CASE.

## BORN.

In this city to the wife of W. P. Gray, October 14th—daughter.

To the wife of H. Eerendes, October 12th—daughter.

## GEORGE B. McEWAN, Boat Builder.

IS PREPARED TO CONSTRUCT BOATS of every description, of the best materials, on short notice, and guarantees to give satisfaction.

Before sending to San Francisco or elsewhere, give me a call.

JAMES W. WELCH, TEAMSTER. Office at J. W. Gearhart's Store, Astoria.

ORDERS LEFT WITH MR. GEARHART for any kind of Teaming, will be promptly attended to. Wood of all kinds constantly on hand. Orders solicited.

## REMOVED.

GRENVILLE REED, dealer in Fresh and Cured Meats, Canned Fruits, Vegetables, etc., has removed to Chenamus street, in rooms formerly occupied by the old Astoria Market.

FRESH BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, VEAL, HAMS, BACON AND LARD. MESS BEEF AND PORK. Constantly on hand.

Special attention paid to supplying ships. The best of everything the market can supply will be found here.

## THE WHOLESALE OYSTER CO.

A. S. Gross, Portland, Agent

THIS COMPANY IS NOW READY TO deliver from one to one thousand sacks of Fresh Oysters, direct from their native element three times a week; we can furnish all kinds, in any quantity, at prices defying competition.

Customers can rely upon regular tri-weekly supplies, either in sunshine or storm—We never Fail, and Always last the Season Through.

G. W. WARREN & CO., Astoria, Oregon.

## Globe Oyster Saloon N. KOEFOED,

(Late Proprietor of the Globe Hotel, Astoria.) IS NOW PREPARED to serve his many friends and the public generally with

OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE! Also, GOOD ENGLISH ALE AND PORTER Call around at the old Stand, on Main street, and give these articles a trial.

A. WING & CO., OYSTERVILLE, SHOALWATER BAY, Pacific County, W. T., WHOLESALE OYSTER COMPANY, F. A. BEAN & CO., Agents, CENTRAL MARKET, PORTLAND.

## AUCTIONEERS.

A. B. RICHARDSON, S. I. N. GILMAN. A. B. Richardson, AUCTIONEER—Corner of Front and Oak sts., Portland, Oregon. Auction Sales of Real Estate, Groceries, General Merchandise and Horses. Sales—Wednesday and Saturday. Large assortment of Groceries, Liquors, etc., at Private Sale. Liberal advances made on consignments. A. B. RICHARDSON

Charles S. Wright, AUCTIONEER—Cor of Main and Chenamus Streets, Astoria. Goods received on consignment and sold to the highest bidder.

Oscar Kilbourn, AUCTIONEER—Office 40 First st., Portland.

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HENRY S. AIKEN, NOTARY PUBLIC, ASTORIA, OREGON.

H. B. PARKER, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, ASTORIA, OREGON.

Always Ready for Business. AT VAN DUSEN, NOTARY PUBLIC, ASTORIA, OREGON.

DR. S. W. DODD, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, ASTORIA, OREGON.

GEORGE H. DURHAM, H. Y. THOMPSON. DURHAM & THOMPSON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, PORTLAND. Office—109 First Street, opposite Occidental Hotel.

M. F. MULKEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW - Portland. Office in Pittock's Building, Corner Front and Stark sts., (up Stairs).

CAPLES & MORELAND, Attorneys at Law, Portland, Oregon. Office in Pittock's Building, Corner of Front and Stark streets, (up Stairs).

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O. P. MASON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, PORTLAND, OREGON. Land Cases and Titles a specialty.

Dr. A. D. ELLIS, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office on Stark Street, Portland, Oregon.

KRUMBIEN & GILBERT, ARCHITECTS AND DRAUGHTSMEN, INVENTOR'S EXCHANGE, Cree's Building, Portland, Oregon.

The Best Counsel; the Best Draughtsmen; the Best Model Workmen, and best Patent Agent at Washington; the only reliable place to get your intentions put through in short notice.

## Patronize Home Manufactures.

AINSLEY & DAVIDSON, Manufacturers and Dealers in Doors, Sash, Blinds, Frames, Shutters, Brackets, and all kinds of Scroll Sawing.

Having the best facilities and the latest improved wood working machinery for the manufacture of the above articles, can offer superior inducements to customers, and at San Francisco prices, at Nicolai Bros' Mill.

Also, best quality of Seasoned Cedar Lumber, Ceiling, Rustic and Mouldings. Wood-Turning in all its branches, Ballusters, Newell Posts, Billiard Balls, Croquet Sets, etc., at NICOLAI BROS' MILL AND FACTORY. Cor Second and E Streets, Portland.

## FARM FOR SALE.

320 ACRES GOOD LAND, situated on the banks of Lewis and Clarke river, and known as the Shane Homestead!

Is offered for sale at the cheap rate of \$125 per acre. Address, F. FERRELL, Astoria Steam Saw-mill.

## For Sale Cheap for Cash!

GOOD SUBSTANTIAL DWELLING House containing seven rooms. Lower rooms hard finished, together with three acres of good Garden Land, all under good fence. Orchard, Barn and Stables, Store-rooms, Wood-house and other buildings, situated at Skipanon Landing. For further particulars, apply to Ferry, Woodward & Co, Portland or to RICHARD ROBSON, Astoria.

FARM FOR SALE. 160 ACRES GOOD FARMING LAND on Klaskanine Creek is offered for sale very cheap for cash. The location is fine: One and a half miles from the Lower Landing—on the Military Road, and on the Railroad Survey.

A first class location for a Hotel, Summer Resort, or Dairy Ranch. Forty acres of this ground borders on Klaskanine creek. There is an orchard of 200 trees on the place. A bargain is offered. For particulars inquire of D. C. IRELAND, Astorian Office.

## NOTICE.

HAVING LET THE GLOBE HOTEL, and furniture, lately occupied by me in this city, to Messrs. Farleman & Lawson, the public are hereby notified that the new firm will be responsible, from this date, for all bills contracted in the name of said Globe Hotel. Up to this date all bills will be paid by me, and persons indebted to me are invited to "square accounts" without further notice. Astoria, Sept. 21, 1873. N. KOEFOED.